How to win an Honorable Position.

From among the manuscripts left us by the Rev. James B. Domel, whose death his many friends deplore, we take for the Scho lastic the following account of the rise of a man who by his energy and industry attained the honorable position he now holds.

It is no fairy sketch, but a true story:

While on a visit to his brother, in Baltimore, in the summer of 1856, the writer was applied to by a man in search of employment. It so happened that the young man was advised to come to our town, as there was a position open which he had been desired to fill. The writer, on hearing these facts, went immediately to the position and found it to be a desirable one. He was engaged, and in the course of a few weeks had succeeded in making a success of the duties of the position.

About this time the deacon of the church died, and James was immediately appointed to succeed him. The young man's prospects began to elevate himself by energy, honesty, and industry.

(Continued on page 6.)

A STRANGE DEACON.—There is a story of a self-willed deacon, who was always on the wrong side and ludicrously stubborn. When the temperance reform was in full force, and the question was discussed in the church of which he was an officer, he, as a matter of course, opposed it. He would not sign the pledge; he would not consent to its presentation in the Sunday school; he objected vehemently to the distribution of tracts. One day, in the presence of a full house, one of the members of the church made the case of the deacon a subject of prayer. He said: "O Lord! if Thy servant, our brother, continues his opposition to us, Thou, in Thy tender mercies, remove him from the church, and substitute some one to take charge of his books, and serve, besides, as man of all work about his establishment in Washington. The writer has in his journals a long narrative of how a young man in the same position was so fitted for better employment, that the writer hesitated to make any proposition. However, seeing the great anxiety on the young man's part for a situation, he estimated that there was a position, but very humble one. As soon as the young man discovered its nature, he instantly signified his very great willingness to accept the place.

Then you can go with me to Washington this afternoon," said the writer. At three o'clock they met at the depot, and they both went down to the capital.

The young man, whose name was James, immediately entered upon his duties, and thenceforth seemed to go steadily upward. He rose from one position to another, until, after having promptly remitted the two hundred dollars, after sending to the Legislature of California.

In the course of four or five years James had saved quite a handsome amount. He now began to consider it was time to strike out for something loftier.

California just then was attracting great attention. James felt that there was a door opened for him; his principal difficulty now, however, was to obtain funds enough to defray his expenses to that distant locality, and to supply him with funds until he should be able to secure himself an eligible situation. In his suspense he appealed to the writer. He yet needed about two hundred dollars. This sum he obtained, and straightway with a bounding heart he set about making his arrangements to sail for the land of gold.

With many thanks and a grateful good-bye, James took final leave of the writer in the autumn of 1858. His voyage was long, but he at length reached the coveted shore. Once in California he seemed to go steadily upward. He rose from one position to a better, until, after having promptly remitted the two hundred dollars, after sending to the Legislature of California, he was elected to the seat of "Hon. James." Yes, then it seemed to become something. All his leisure hours were spent in study. Seeing this, his employer sought by every little artifice to encourage his exertions. Books were loaned him, and his work reduced to its nature, he instantly signified his very great willingness to accept the place.

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de night, and is de middle ob de night, dis ole clock dat stood at de head ob de bed, struck twelve, jes as plain as anything. Den, in a few minutes after, ole missis died.

"Ole man," he think a good deal 'bout dis yer event, and he open de ole clock to see what was inside. And dar was de ole works and wheels all broken and covered wid dirt. He try to wind um up, but it wouldn't go-nobow. So he jes let it standing dar whar it was.

"Pretty soon his cousins come to see him and spend some days, and day gale him de room where de ole clock was, for dat was the best in de house. In a day or two, de gene'man took sick, and while day was a sittin' by him and watchin' him de ole clock struck twelve. Den man's calls out to me, for I was in de hall outside: 'Here, boy, pick dis 'ere ole clock ober to de mars' calls out to me, f.ir I was in de hall out­wa', and I 'sp.'ck de ole clock perished in de hearers was the most important of all hours.

"Truly, I see nut wherefore a clock or a watch, by jes as plain as anj'ihing. Den, in a few minutes dock dat stood at de licid ob de bed, struck twelve, after, it struck oac, an' ole misses died. So he jes lef' it standing dar whar it was.

"And what became of the old clock?"

"Dat ar binn was burned down in de time ob de war, and I 'spock de ole clock perished in de conflagration."

"I should like to have a clock like that," said Mr. Porter, musingly, "It was old and broken, but it was made by the morning school. A clock like it was the most important of all hours.

"Truly, I see not wherefore a clock or a watch, by the same event, and unwavering fidelity, may not, in time, acquire a soul—especially if it be the soul of a drunkard. I have often noticed when lying awake at night, afflicted with nervous headache, that the loud ticking of a clock would gradually render me lost in the words and sentences, generally of unimportant import, which it would reiterate with a pertinacity that became at length intolerable."

"Tell me, sir," said Captain Gardner. "Dis­erudged nerves have worked stranger hallucinations than that. The ear oppressed by the monotony of a single sound constantly repeated, forms for itself complementary sounds, just as the eye, dazzled by gazing at the sun will relieve itself by forming the appearance of a purple disk. But come, Buck, it's your call. Who is to give us the next story?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"Printer Waisten."—We copy the following very sensible article from the Northop!, the editor of which is sound and knows whereof he speaks:

"This heading meets our eye every few days, in the city and country exchanges. 'One competent to take charge of an office' is the usual specification. paper for such a pressman to be found. They are not 'on the trump.' They seldom answer such advertisements, because they have no difficulty in finding work where they are known. A 'good printer,' and one that can be depended on, is a rare animal. A boy of fifteen goes into an office, learns the boxes, and is taught the mystery of 'following copy.' He acquires a little speed, gets the big head, has a fuss of notoriety, and thus bring odium not only on themselves but the art which they falsely claim to represent—for one of those roving bitten common to printers is to spread itself among hundreds of people, while the stay-at-home, competent workman is known to few—but the public have made up their minds that printers, as a class, are a disgraceful set of scamps. The fault is as much with the employers as with the employees. When publishers resolve to employ no runaway apprentices, boys will not run away after a few months at the case, and none will start on a tramp until they are competent to take charge of an office.

"Oyez the toasts drunk at a recent celebration was:

"Woman! she requires no apology—she peaks for herself!"
NOTRE DAME SCHOLASTIC.

Figures from the Census.

The advance sheets of the census of 1870, being the ninth general census taken in pursuance of the constitution, contain about three hundred pages of statistical matter, from which we gather and condense, as follows:

By an oversight of the proof-reader, 437, and the foreign born 5,556,546. Those who had one or both parents foreign were 10,592,013. Those who had a father a foreigner were 10,232,324. Those who had a father a foreigner and foreign mother were 9,734,845. Thus about one in seven of our population was born abroad, and about one in four either born abroad or the children of parents who were so regarded by the State.

In 1850 the foreign born were 2,344,002; in 1860 they were 4,183,097, and we hope in 1883 they will number at least 10,000,000.

The foreign born are most numerous in New York, 1,188,333. Pennsylvania has 515,301; Illinois has 515,183; Ohio has 373,453; Wisconsin 364,694; Michigan 385,910; Missouri 384,301; California 320,815; Iowa 324,973. Out of our total population it is probable that more than half are of foreign birth, or born of one or more parents or ancestors who came to this country since 1800.

The Mount Cenis Tunnel.

NEW YORK, SEPT. 29.
A correspondent of the London Times writing from Turin, Sept. 15, describes a ride through the Mount Cenis tunnel as follows:

" ... The carriage was in a fine line, and as the engine worked backward we were close to it. Both our windows were wide open and we had not the least inconvenience from sun, snow or sleet. There was a fine view of the Alps, and the moon shone on the snow and outside air, and one of my companions slumbered nearly the whole distance. The fact that the engine was in our rear was certainly in our favor, but the unanimous evidence of all who had come through in the morning went far to establish that they also experienced no unpleasant sensation, and the difference in the temperature could only be detected by a Celsinometer, and was marked a few degrees of additional warmth in the tunnel. The highest degree attained in to-day's Journey has been 18 degrees centigrade. Grafhoi's glass in the previous trip rose to 21 degrees. Our place throughout the crossing seemed fairly rapid and even, and the time employed, both in the up and down journey of between seven or eight English miles, was precisely 28 minutes, but the average time allowed to trains when the line shall be in full operation is calculated at 33 minutes."

NOT FOR READING PENFROSIA.—A Newport correspondent writes:

" ... Sitting on the hotel plaza the other morning, watching a group of young ladies, I overheard a curly-haired little maiden, who was frizzled and pattered and pulled in the heels of the style, exclalm, 'Oh, I like the Independent best!' A moment before I could have sworn that the little one never looked at a newspaper, and somehow surprised, I took the liberty of listening further. "The Tribune suits me," said her black-eyed companion. 'I take the Evening Post,' chined a stylish, saucy-looking girl, who was pelting somebody over the rolling with pold lilies—a beautiful bunch, by the way, which five minutes before I had seen a gentleman carefully selecting for her from a little urchin's basket. And when I wondered, do you girls get time to read the newspapers? ..."

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The Great Fire.

We have beheld the scene of desolation, and we have no heart to write about it. Our readers have good reason to expect us to say something of the calamity that has befallen a city with which the members of this institution are so intimately connected in business matters, and in social relations, and in which the parents of many of our students reside.

We assert it frankly: we have always liked Chicago and its people, and we are not so soon persuaded to hate as we are to love.

Yet our readers have good reason to expect us to say something of the calamity that has befallen a city with which the members of this institution are so intimately connected in business matters, and in social relations, and in which the parents of many of our students reside.

We are connected with the people of Chicago for joyful occasions in to the main river, remains. On the North a small angle, where the a city with which the members of this institution are so intimately connected in business matters, and in social relations, and in which the parents of many of our students reside.

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the particular cases that once shrouded the homes of friends who were always dear to him, but still more now in the day of their misfortune. But no trace can be found. The thick walls of some few churches—the Holy Name here, St. Michael's in the suburbs, and others here and there, that did not fall at the touch of the flaming hand of the destroyer—seemed like huge tombstones erected over the grave of a ruined city.

But it is not right that we should weary our readers by dwelling longer on our own thoughts, but glancing over what we have written we perceive how inadequate are any words we can pen, to give an idea of the destruction of the scene.

Is it the hand of God that has smitten the city? Yes, truly.

Is it to teach a lesson that He has done so? Yes, truly.

Is the lesson given to Chicago? Yes, truly.

Is it to Chicago alone that the lesson is given? No, a thousand times, no.

To whom, then? To us all.

To whom the lesson? That while laboring like burthened men to do our duty to ourselves, our family and our neighbors, we must not forget that there are others, whether we will or not, whether we believe it or not, except the Lord keepeth the city, he watcheth it in vain that keepeth it.

We could get no tidings of some of our friends, for whom we made a long and earnest search. Still, we have reason to hope that though house and home be gone, no life was lost among them.

Thanks to the promptness of the towns along the many lines of railroads that centre in Chicago an abundance of provisions, some already cooked, was sent to the city and prevented much suffering that would other wise have been felt by the victims of the fire.

The spirit of charity manifested by all, both in Chicago and in all the cities and towns of the West, is a good sign of better times. The crust of selfishness that in the time prosperity was gradually encasing the hearts of men, women and children, motioned before the warmth of this divine virtue, and all were anxious to assist the suffering.

The orphan Asylum, the Monastery and School of the Redemptorists, the School of the Benedictines, the Convent of the Benedictine Sisters, the old frame building, formerly the College of St. Mary of the Lake, were burned on the North Side. The chief House and Academy of the Sisters of Mercy, and the College of the Christian Brothers, were burned on the South Side.

Savez Catholic churches were burned in Chicago: On the West-Side, St. Paul's church; on the South Side, St. Louis', of which Rev. Father Koesten is Pastor, and St. Mary's, or the Old Catholic, on the North Side, St. Mary's, the Cathedral of the Holy Name, St. Joseph's, served by the Benedictine Fathers, St. Michael's, by the Redemptorists, and the Church of the Immaculate Conception.

Many of our friends who were burnt out of home and storehouse on Sunday opened their business again on Wednesday. We met Mr. Quin on Wabash avenue on his way to Twenty-second street. He bore to us a resolution of forces, a sudden evacuation, and the glowing tinge of the cheek, show that they have wisely left books alone for a time, and have gone back armed with seven, and axes and brooms, and everything that could be used available for stopping the fire, they might be seen hurrying across the fields and plying themselves in smothering an incipient fire which had caught in some hulk land. The fire was speedily got under control, and was thus prevented from causing serious results.

What a delightful epi-cene is vacation! Yes, truly it is; and to a few it has held out so many delightful attractions and the sweets of enjoyment, that they have prolonged it one-third more than its allotted time, and that with no little chiding. In receiving and in his race for securing possession of the city. We anticipate, in consequence, a brisk trade in the boot and shoe line, at least as far as their understandings are concerned.

Now that the Senior ball has been blessed with a new floor, there is at each breaking of ranks a general stampede of the lovers of the attractive game of hand-ball, each striving to outdo the other in delightful attractions and the sweets of enjoyment, truly it is; and to a few it has held out so many anticipations to do more thorough work this year and which he entitled, or the Arabs after him, the Great Chart or the Earth, and all succeeding astronomers indebted to him both for his own observations, which were very numerous, and his construction of various tables, but most of all for the important collection which he made of all astronomical knowledge prior to his time, and which he entitled, or the Arabs after him, the Almagest or Great Collections.

This system taught the earth to be at rest and in the centre, and the sun and planets to move in circles round it, each in its own orbit. Above these he placed the firmament of the fixed stars, and above all the heavens of heavens; all these vast orbs moved the firmament of the fixed stars, and above all the heavens of heavens; all these vast orbs...
the earth had a motion of translation, common to heavy bodies, it would in consequence of its supe­rior mass, precede them in space, and pass even beyond the bounds of the heavens, leaving all the animals and other bodies without any support or air, which are consequences to the last degree ridiculous and absurd." In the same plan he adds, "Some persons pretend there is nothing to prevent us from considering the heavens as immoveable, while the earth turns on its own axis, from west to east, making this revolution in nearly a day; but that if the heavens and the earth both turn, it is in a ratio, corresponding with the relative positions of the stars."

"It is true that as to the stars themselves, and considering only their phenomena, there is nothing to prevent us, for the sake of simplicity, from making such a supposition. But these people, instead of such a serious and long continued observations. Ptolemy also composed a geography that is still of great interest, collected from the ancients and himself, and which was the standard of the stars and constellations which we observe upon the firmament, with the means they possessed, to the method of Hipparchus. He formed a new catalogue of the stars, and most of the names of the stars and constellations which we observe upon the celestial globe at present, were given to them by Ptolemy.

For a hundred years after Ptolemy, the science of Astronomy made no progress. It seemed at a standstill, or only kept alive by commentators on Hipparchus and Ptolemy, of whom the most distinguished were Ptolemy and his daughter Hydras, which was contained in 13 Vols. Ptolemy made the year to consist of 365 days 5 hours and 56 minutes, and adjusted the periods of the stars and constellations which we observe upon the firmament, with the means they possessed, to the method of Hipparchus. He formed a new catalogue of the stars, and most of the names of the stars and constellations which we observe upon the celestial globe at present, were given to them by Ptolemy.

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A FACT.—Forty years ago an old Jesuit Professor asked his pupil, who was an American, and who is the voucher of this fact, if he believed that a resident as distinct of hexameter and pentameter verse could be given with four words. The pupil answered: "I think that would puzzle even a Jesuit Professor." "Take your pencil," replied the Professor, "and write the following words":

Conturbaburdur Constantinopolitani
Inscrivamur Bildibus Solicitissimum.

The following story tells how the brewers in Munich achieved the feat: "Friend Carl," says one fat brewer, "can you drink a hundred glasses of beer in a day? I will wager you cannot." Carl answered: "No, I think not," but the next day he accepted the bet, and quaffed off the hundred mugs of beer. "Well, I declare!" cried his fat friend. "Most wonderful! But tell me, Carl, why didn't you take my bet yesterday?" "Oh, I wanted to try first, and see if I could do it!"
The second game for championship came off Wednesday, October 4th. The Juniors took the lead after the second innings, and maintained it until the end. The Juniors' playing was all that could be desired, especially the catching of H. Taylor behind the bat, and the pitching of J. A. Keilly, who did not disgrace the name of "worth a cent." It was just fun for the Juniors to bat the renowned (?) Walsh's sailing balls, which he declared, "by d—," they never would hit. Darby's playing at second was excellent. The rest also played well in their respective positions, especially the Juniors, some of them playing without an error. The following is the score:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>STAR OF THE WEST</th>
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<tr>
<td>Doubles</td>
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<td>Triples</td>
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<td>Home Runs</td>
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<td>Total</td>
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Base-Ball.

The Champions Victorious.

"Yes, go on." "Thought I'd go in the country and take a ride. The old mare balked; she wouldn't go, so I licked her. Got that down?"

"Yes."

"Licked her, licked her, licked her, licked her."

"What is the use of saying that so many times?"

"None of your business. I pay you five shillings. Licked her, licked her, licked her, licked her."

"My dear sir, this page is full of 'licked her.'"

"Turn over, then; licked her, licked her, licked her. She wouldn't go then, so I sharpened the point of the whip handle and pricked her, pricked her, pricked her, pricked her, pricked her, pricked her."

"You are not intending to say that as many times as you said 'licked her.'"

"No, sir, your business. I pay you. Pricked her, pricked her, pricked her, pricked her, pricked her, pricked her. Still she wouldn't budge, so I up and kicked her, kicked her, kicked her, kicked her, kicked her."

"I cannot see any sense in all this."

"Never mind. Licked her, licked her, kicked her, kicked her, kicked her, kicked her."

"Finally I got out, and I—" Here the Yankee made a chirping noise with his tongue and lips, which bids defiance to orthography.

"I cannot spell it."

"Oh, ye can't spell that, eh? Well, ye needn't write any more for me."

"Need not write any more?"

"No more."

"Not a word to close with?"

"Nary a word."

"You will pay me for what I've written?"

"Nary a red. You didn't write what I told you to."

"Well, sir, what am I to do with all this paper I have spoiled?"

"Keep it to tie up gape seed."

---

The Question Settled.—The Pall Mall Gazette of a late date has the following important information:

"The Bryozoa are elevated from the Polypi, and placed with the Ascidians in the division Mollusca."

It would appear that this was a violation of the fifteenth amendment—we mean of the scientific corroboration of the convolvulardemonstrabilities; for," says the Gazette, "Professor Owen some years ago remarked:"

"The metamorphosis which the Bryozoa under-go are like those of the Polypi. The Bryozoa are allied to the compound Ascidia; but not one of the Ascidians Mollusca quits the ovum as a female swimming by means of the ovum in the gizzard of a Cassian."

"My dear sir, this page is full of 'licked her.'" The rebuke was not forgotten by those who heard it.
SAINT MARY’S ACADEMY

St. Mary’s Academy.
October 12, 1871.

The sad and thrilling news of the terrible conflagration in Chicago caused the most intense anxiety at St. Mary’s. These pupils whose homes have been destroyed, and who for hours were left in terrible suspense as to the safety of their parents and relations, called forth the deepest sympathy. Very Rev. Father General informed the homeless ones that our Institute should be their home. The pupils from other sections of the country showed the most delicate interest for their sorrowing companions. Thus the sad ones were comforted and sustained till the cheering news that their parents were alive and personally unjured, caused a most happy reaction, for so much seemed possible of the loss of worldly goods if only their friends were saved. The scene was touching and consoling. From the youngest to the oldest of the Chicago pupils went their anxious about their daughters at St. Mary’s. A few hundred Students who spend their Summer Vacation at the College are charged, extra, for the use of all parts of the United States.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, DINDANA.

Founded in 1842, and Chartered in 1844.

This Institution, incorporated in 1842, is chartered in 1844, and is by far the most modern improvements, greater facility to the students, and attention to foreign students. It is easy of access from all parts of the United States, and is open to all students of good character and ability, regardless of race or color.

ST. MARY’S ACADEMY, under the direction of the Sisters of the Holy Cross, is situated in the city of South Bend, connected with all trains “West” and “North.” Leaves South Bend 10 a.m. 12:35 a.m. 2:30 p.m. 4:30 p.m.

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